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"Sometimes, long after the sun is gone  
As we watch the close of day,  
The sky is bright with a lingering light,  
Mid the evening shadows gray.  
Long after a faithful life is gone  
To that fairer land on high,  
Our lives are bright with a lingering light,  
For a true life cannot die."

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"I cannot say, and I will not say  
That he is dead. He is just away!  
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand  
He has wandered into an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be, since he lingers there;  
And you--oh you, who the wildest yearn  
For the old-time step and the glad return,  
Think of him faring on, as dear  
In the love of There, as the love of Here,  
Think of him still as the same, I say;  
He is not dead--he is just away!"  
Visiting with his saints in Glory. LNC.  
--James Whitcomb Riley.

Lois N. Curtis Sec'y.

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Note: The 110th anniversary of the  
founding of the Clinton Center  
Baptist Church was celebrated  
in 1941: See, herein, pages  
3702.3 — 3702.5